



ADT: 144,453

[illegible]

Chirpings From Chatham.

A banquet at THAMESVILLE? Oh yes, Why not? Although this little town has had many a hard, tough fight, yet Chatham is still life in the corps. Captain Payne and his Cadets are getting grand victory and this has been obtained by their living, plenty of visiting, hot-ton-holl people on the streets and other similar hand-to-hand fighting. The rink had been hired for the banquet, and although very cold, the hot tea soon warmed everybody.

Such new soldiers knelt, and
was another grand victory; and all round
Thamesville is going up, and souls are be-
ing saved.

Next morning I boarded the cars for
Newark, another tough shop. Not many
months ago a terrible fire ravaged the
little village and destroyed half the homes;
but there's a better day coming no further
village, and Capt. Sloss is in for more
soldiers, little money, red jacket and

yet the plucky Captain manages to visit every house in the place in two or three days, preys on the door-step of the loonies who shut the door in his face, pronounces serious offshoots, and in some other strange ways gets the people interested; and there must be ere long a mighty rush for salvation in this place.

Saturday, Sunday, and Monday I spent at Rossville. Riding down from Escentre on the stage, I broached the subject of salvation to a young gentleman aboard. He did not wish to be talked to each subject, but there is coming a day when he will have to face the matter. God bless him. I arrived in time for the fr

and easy, but whether there was a deprivation in the spiritual atmosphere on that platform, I know not; yet it was quite difficultly to put life into the soldiers, but the close union dear fellow came to the penitent-form and coming back to God for whom he had wandered far away. God accepted the prodigal. the angel rejoiced.

and thoroughly explained so that they could mistake them. At the end of the 17 stood under the tobacco flag, vowing their allegiance to General Sherman and the United States Army. The other two men, who were over the clay pipe and the T. R. flag, were taken to the military hospital on the highway of holiness, to receive medical attention and marmoset. With burial beneath faithful witness were presented to General Sherman. It was a great day for Kirkwood will lead these heroes to a great victory.

A day of business in Chicago, and the turn my step west for I am not now had reached my destination. I have been to the city of the West.

By my request the Secretary and Sergeant met at the officers' quarters and Gnd came upon us, as I told them of the responsibility they laid upon themselves in signing their names and receiving their cotinine-sack, I was preparation time for the first day which followed in the barracks about showers; these soldiers were to move the devil. For some

among them is the Islamicah Scout
ter, once so bound but now so free.
there is Shooting Secretary. See the
drumster, and many other special-
knee-drill around the stove at 7 a.m.
day morning was better felt than
Twenty-five souls got there at
the victory for the day's masters. In
holiness moving the Spirit of God
dying love came upon all.

--I am coming Lord, coming now to The--

Ob I not only did the soldiers sing
with mighty faith they got hold of
mighty arm, and seven came fore-
ing to God for deliverance from the
of big and little (innocent) sin, who
had kept them powerless let us
Having come with honest hearts

"And He the universe gave
To loyal hearts and free."

The afternoon and night meetings were equally good and powerful. They found salvation after the night service. Clark, a sergeant, said that his sermons continued victory here.

I return again to Thurston for the misnomering of Sergeants, and it was a sermon time at each sermon and the victory he preached the same message. After the sermon he preached each man to tell the universe on the soldiers how they felt in the prep, whereupon Dr. Martin Luther King said, "Friends, every one of you has a voice to tell the universe. Each of the others received

the same earnestness and devotion to be true to their position, and I am confident if these men carry out their duty, God, whom they have to please and glorify, will have to pay out the heavy tribute.

WABEQUA, the house of assembly of the Canadian officers, has been the scene of many a tough contest, yet I have to thank God there is still a faithful remnant left, who have manifested a firm belief in God and a strong sense of duty. Capt. Sloth had worked hard in his benquet a success, they assisted by clerks, Lieut. Houston and Capt. Kelly. On arriving in the morning I found Mr. Webb, one of the officers, had been giving the men a sermon for the last time. He had been very busy the previous night in the shape of a theatrical play, which our crowd rather snubbed, but I think he passed off well, and the audience was very appreciative.

sented that young man
 vered himself up all alone, and
 in which, followed her and
 to his own choice. Even if
 on any Coyn. Scarr and her
 Glenore, and we trust they
 The following officers took
 Capt. Fielder, Payne, Scott,
 Goudreau, Roston, Correll and
 Mahall, King, Lawrence, Palmer,
 Worth, and Candidate Trott.
 affair was a decided success.

From here I went to Brown's
 we had a powerful illness
 Two came forward for elements
 finished a blessed and profitable
 round about the South-west.

AMERICAN CATH. HEATH.

times, everybody dancing, even to "Dad," now known as Sgt.-Major Connor, who told us he helped lead the big bon fire that was fired in Charlottesville and many were heard to exclaim, "This is the best meeting ever held there."

HOT BREATH

—

COLD BARRI

Again I have the privilege of telling you about the wonderful times that we are having up here in the north, people got the idea that because it is very cold and the snow very deep that that is all we have here during the winter, but if you had seen us, or better still, been with us at Owen Sound during the last few days, you would have said as you do that we have a salvation that makes us happy. On Saturday night we commenced a series of anniversary meetings. I would like to describe them to you but that would be quite impossible, so I will just touch on the main points. To me the main point of all is that

in all the meetings but one. From 7 a.m. until 10:30 p.m. we kept up a regular torrent of salvation; it was awfully hot there. Happy Jack told us why he was so happy. Brother Tom told him we were all saved and advised him from the deepest pains of hell if he didn't believe. I told you what the angels and you will cry out, "Short," as I had to do many times, so I will sum up the "stale by day" everyone was very happy and oiled. It happened in each meeting and they made no more of it. I was so that by night we were at the building point. On Monday no met for the great missionary banquet; you know what it was like, tables loaded with good things and the happy company of friends. I saw everyone there, pleased to see everyone, just as we were sitting on the turf-

A brother said to me, "Adjutant can you make arrangements to be with me on Wednesday night, there is to be a wedding in the city, and I want to see if you can come." A little talk and I got an officer to take my place at Thornbury that night, and took I came to this, the

First Hallelujah Wedding at "The Sound"

Yes, the hall was packed, seats were carried and placed wherever one could be placed, yet the people crowded in. Soon after starting the meeting in came our happy couple and we were to be recognized as yet that night. The first reading was "Articles of Marriage" from our "little book." I handed them over to Rev. Mr. Scott who performed the legal part of the affair. After the bride and groom had been pronounced man and wife, the pastor pronounced other things (and he said just of

good things) he said his had married many couples before, but had heard that night what his had never before heard, but hoped to hear again. He said that he and his young couple talk of all that they were fully saved and sought only to do the will of God in everything, and that the steps they had just taken were for His glory.

I must not forget our meeting at Alexandria, Virginia, where I met a number of us, we went, the brass band and a few soldiers to give our comrades a lift; a long drive, but we were well rewarded, for the meeting was grand. Not a very large gathering, but a very good one. The earth-discoes were spent; everyone sang, "Wee this not a beautiful meeting" Gayn, Collins and my wife both been quite a bit, but I am glad to say they are looking better and better, and I hope they will be here when our comrades are coming. To God we give all the glory to the victors gained.

ADJUTANT BOLTON.

contradicts came over and gave us a good helping hand. Bros. Seels, Wickley, Arthur were amongst the number, and things went off with a bang. One man in giving his experience and before he was saved he drank so much whiskey that he did not know a flat car from a pair of stairs, but now he is nicely saved. A other said, "I have got so drunk that I could not make a hole in a fence but is saved and now I am nicely saved." Many more blessed and able testimonies were given. We are believing for a mighty work here.

Cosmo is going ahead in a blessed way and souls are being saved right along. We will hardly know the places. The night is so dark that we can hardly see the people gathered for parades and some of them were on the platforms and in the march. During our visit we saw four more crows for parades and several for "lovelies." Hallelujah! We saw a lot of people. The Wights are around the whole town and in the country. There are no trees two or three of the biggest drunkards in town. Capt. Sharpe did his usual thing tonight making him by and his Obedience is working on many of his homes in the country. He is the source of the visitation for the majority of the people who are there whom they have visited and prayed with on their own homes. A bright future before Cosmo. Praise God forever. Weaving floors the devil and brings glory to his throne.

Port Hope still keeps right side up with care, and having the victory. "Cathlamet Duke" gave a small sketch of his life and brought the house down.

CANARY is coming up. The Lieutenant is telling me with authority that calling Wagon and some rights blessed in his soul. This

A RUN AROUND YARMOUTH.
ADJUTANT M'INTYRE.
 The Salvation Army halloes in Yarmouth. When through with one thing right at an officer, always at it. Keep the clarinet going at express speed. No sooner had he finished five days and night meetings at Yarmouth in connection with the Major's visit than a second enrollment of the corps was announced. February 22nd was the appointed time. Time goes very quickly

and secretly before we knew the night was upon us, half filled as it usually is at an evening meeting as well as at a special one. The two crests held considerably to the right and kept above the singing, both in the hands and the feet. As the singing went on we gradually in this way edged into solemn feeding. Holy Ghost solemnity means, which brings our face to face with what they ought to be and makes the concerned individuals feel their responsibility. The singing is a solemn feeding of the Holy Ghost. Testimonies and prayers were short and spirit. The soldiers here are putting their services short which makes things much more lively and interesting. I am glad you are going to the States. It is a last Sunday afternoon we had a special testimonial, this is the kind, soldierly love your neighbor, let him get blessed as well as yourself. There were eighteen to

have never suffered, but only men who were soldiers to be present. The soldiers were all in uniform, and I was the only one in civilian dress. I was not only explaining and consenting to the examination, but I was also giving the clearest attention to everything that was said and doing for the soldiers what the Army believed in and expected of their people. A look of satisfaction stole over the face of the audience as I spoke the truth. The soldiers to be enrolled were all men who asked if willing to live by the rules. We read, "Foxes have holes and men have the air like nests, but the Son of man hath no where to lay his head," to which Dole said he thanked God that Foxes had holes that they had found a glorious hiding-place in the river side of the Jesus. There was, without a doubt, com-



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JOSEPH GRANT Captain of the 1st Cavalry, California, missing, reported as killed in the battle of the Marston River in Texas, Oct. 24, 1862.

If he should meet the eye of MR. BERRY, the

Editor of the "War Cry," please inform him of the same.

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TORONTO, CANADA, MARCH 31ST, 1888

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